SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage), PER MONTH. 30c, PER YEAR, \$3.50.

TO ADVERTISERS. The rates for advertising in the Daily Wonto do use apply to the Evening issue. Nor do the rates of that issue apply to the morning edition.

THE EVENING WORLD.

Truthfulness in all things; Independence of all parties, influences and personal interests ess in the exposure of abuses; Sym nother with the weak and oppressed; Cony in demanding equal justice for allsome of the landmarks of THE EVENING WORLD. It will seek to be bright, nowny and attractive, and to become a wel-

In all this we shall supplement the work of THE WORLD which has so well redeemed is promise " to expose all fraud and sham, o fight all public evils and abuses and to serve and battle for the people with earnest rity." We shall not confine ourselves ntation of the news-the very st news of the day. We shall strive to render public service by supporting Justice, Humanity and Reform, and opposing lies, corruption and the abuses of cor ons and our growing plutocracy. The city of New York spends over \$40,000,000 year. This is about \$110,000 per day. A gov. nt of such enormous expenditures demands the constant watchfulness of a vigilant press to insure honest and faithful adminis

ne brain which has directed the interprise of THE WOLLD for nearly five years same heart which has shaped its sympathies, the same principles which have guided its course, will control THE EVENTHG Hence the people of New York just what the character of the new which is offered for their evening

Its future is confidently submitted to their

NO POLITICAL SLAVERY.

FREDERICK DOUGLASS has written a letfer to the Republican State Committee defining the duty of the colored voter in the hing election in this State.

Mr. Douglass seeks to convince his colored fellow-citizens that not one of them can becomingly or honestly be anything but a Republican, and that any colored man who necessity be dishonest and a "miserable tool of Democrats"

It would indeed be a public misfortune if any race in the United States should be trawn off into one political organization simply on the question of race. The spirit of our institutions is against such mental and litical servitude. Every colored man should be at liberty, as Mr. Douglass is, to adopt whatever political principles he be-

THE POLICE BLUNDER.

tack of the police on the meeting of Progressive Labor party in Union Square Saturday evening seems to have been rovoked and was certainly carried to un ary and brutal extremes.

The officers cannot be too cautious nor too dent in dealing with these meetings. They re always attended by men of extreme ideas naiderate tongues, who are apt to exthe the feelings of their followers. But hard ds break no heads, while clubs do. The ce are not bulls, to be enraged by the wight of red rags, and they should keep their mpers and remember that the laws are ent to reach those who violate them. a duty of officers is to preserve and not to

MR. GOULD SMILES.

Mr. JAY GOULD quietly smiles when informed of Mr. ROBERT GARRETT'S frantic utterances about that strategic B. and O. deal. He also smiled with impressive modesty when his opponents in the Pacific Steamship Company were recently tipped out of power. He dulged in still another serene smile a short lime ago when, with phenomenal benevolence, he relieved Mr. FIELD of a big block of Manhattan at a low figure. Mr. Gould, indeed, has smiled on many occasions of late. But curiously enough his smile is not conious. It is a soliloquy smile. It does not diffuse itself with grateful effulgence all over the country. The mirth of the monopolists is the sorrow of the people.

WILL JUDGE RUGER EXPLAIN?

When Judge Rugen granted the second may in the SHARP case he made the assertion that it was the constant practice of the Court to order a stay of the execution of a sence until the decision of an appeal; that, in fact, the Judges never refused such stays, unly "they soere not made matters of record."

The law empowers a Judge of the Court of ppeals, as well as a Judge of the Supreme Court, to grant an order for a stay of prosedings in a criminal case on an appeal conviction and sentence. But no stay can take place unless the Judge files a certifinote that, in his opinion, there is reasonable touble whether the judgment should stand. Will Judge Roams kindly explain how a

pertificate can be filed by a Judge in any case without making it a matter of record?

A HINT POB MR. CLEVELAND.

There is some carping by hypercritical perions over Mr. CLEVELAND's reluctance to bake hands with fifty Westerners a minute at the innumerable receptions on his circuit. The argument of the complainants is that it s an inborn right of every one of our 60,000,000 people to "shake" with the President, and that it is discourteous, if not actually unconstitutional, for him to decline. The defense is that the President is not a pump-handle and that his good right hand is not made of castiron. In this dire emergency it fills us with joy to come to the relief of all parties concerned with an eminently practical suggestion. Let the President cultivate the knack of shaking with the left as well as the right band. Many clever housewives have learned to rest the right hand in this way. By chang-

dent for his successors.

ing off in this fashion Mr. CLEVELAND might

rest himself, give variety to a tedious per-

ormance and establish an invaluable prece-

SEARCH FOR THE SANE. The interesting story, "Behind Asylum Bars," told in yesterday's World by a young woman who successfully feigned insanity and spent several days in Bellevue and the Black well's Island Asylum, conveys some startling facts. It shows that when once the idea that a person is insane is suggested to the mind it is difficult to remove the impression. It proves that expert doctors are as easily deceived in such cases as non-professionals. It demonstrates how easily sane persons may be subjected to a fate the most horrible the hunan mind can conceive.

Here was a young woman who feigned insanity, it is true, but who successfully passed the scrutiny of policemen, judges, matrons. lynx-eyed reporters and experienced doctors vithout detection. When she designedly spoke rationally and naturally those around her were more than ever convinced that she was insane. She is satisfied that some of the alleged lunatics with whom she was brought in contact are as sane as herself.

A PSYCHO TO CITIZEN TRAIN.

Citizen Than has inaugurated his reign of terror in Chicago. He provoked what was very much like a riot by his speech at the Princess Theatre. Evidently Chicago has not the stamina to withstand his sky-rockety harangues. Only the unique TRAIN himself was able to restrain the mob that he aroused. Our "psycho" to the flery citizen at this juncture is to restrain himself as well. In this reign of terror business he is pointed in the wrong direction. Such an erratic spark should not fool around a powder magazine. There is too much incandescence already about the Chicago Anarchists' sympathizers. Put on the snuffers of conservative common sense, and turn on the hose of genuine American liberty-loving but anarchy-hating senti-

DON'T OVERLOOK DEWIS.

DENIS DEMAGOGUE KEARNEY Seems to have of the political compass. Everybody is apparently blind to the real value of this distinguished blatherskite. He should not be thus ignored. He is a most instructive specimen of the deserved fate that overtakes blatant demagogues in this country when once found out. Like the inebriate at the temperance lecture, he is chiefly valuable as a warning. Let it be heeded.

ATTEND TO BEGISTRATION.

Honest men desire good government. Buthey cannot hope to secure it without exercising the elective franchise and voting for tration is the first and necessary step towards the ballot-box. No good citizen should fail to place his name on the registry lists at the earliest possible moment. It is a wise rule not to leave till to-morrow what can be as well done to-day. Register to-morrow!

THE SONS OF THEIR PATHERS.

Now that the younger DICKENS is coming to this country there is in some quarters a disposition to discredit him because he is the son of his father. This is not fair. As Senator Evarts says of FRED. GRANT: "Who was as great as his father ?" There is an element of injustice in passing these snap judgments upon the younger GRANT, DICKENS, LINCOLN, HAWTHORNE and others. It is as unfair to disparage a man as to give him unearned preferment because of the fame and achievements of his father. Let each tub stand on its own bottom. Judge the sons of their fathers on the basis of their own merits and demerits.

The 10th of October is not a celebrated date in the annals of the world, but it will be hereafter known in the almanacs as the day upon which the evening edition of THE WORLD WA

This trouble among the expert workers in brass should be distinguished from the squabbles of the politicians, who are aiming to divide the plums of office without regard to the popular wish. There are strikers and strikers.

Boss Buckley, of San Francisco, who i suspected of jury bribery, is blind. Heretofore it has been generally supposed that in such cases Justice was about the only party affected with loss of eyesight.

About that undignified scramble for a judicial nomination-well, the most persistent beggar is usually the least deserving.

Should the points in dispute between the union and the master printers be referred to as typograpical errors?

The students of ornithology are puzzled by the discovery that all of JAY GOULD's swallows are Robins.

The Garrett is slamming the stable door after the horse has been enticed away.

The arrest of the Old Dominion official is a strong dose of Virginia bitter

STRANGERS WITHIN OUR GATES.

Senator Daniel H. McMillan, of Buffalo, is

Prof. H. B. Nason, of the Troy Polytechnic institute, is at the Hoffman House. S. D. Caldwell, of the Union Transportation Company, Buffalo, is at the Murray Hill The Brunswick shelters Gen. Supt. H. F. Royce, of the Rock Island and Pacific Rail.

W. D. Wood, of Pittsburg, noted in fron manufacturing circles, is a guest at the Fifth The orator of the Sand Lots, "Chinese Must Go," Denis Kearney, is roomed at the

Astor House.

Anti-Civil-Service Maryland Democracy is represented at the Fifth Avenue Hotel by United States Senator A. P. Gorman.

Dr. Walfeld Nelson, United States Inspec-tor of Medical Drugs, has returned from a trip through Switzerland, and may now be found at the Astor House.

Two of the returning European tourists on the Etruria yesterday, were Wm. Brocken and Dr. A. Andrie, of this city, who are estab-lished at the Murray Hill.

The presence of Bishop H. B. Whipple, of Minnesots, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, acts as a sort of offset for the wickedness of polities "there or thereabouts." Irving M. Scott the great ship builder of san Francisco, who is to have something to

San Francisco, who is to have something to do with the construction of our new navy, is in the city, a guest of the Hoffman. John B. Jeffrey, the Chicago printer, who, with his family, has been doing Europe, returned on the Etruria yesterday and is temporarily stopping at the Hofman House. On the Pacific Mail steamer which arrived n port vesterday was Geo. M. Deans and wife. Mr. Deans is the British Consul at Stanley, Falkland Island. He is stopping at the Murray Hill.

George H. Uutter owns a mine in Silver City, New Mexico, where there is silver and gold galore. He is in New York to see what his precious metals will buy. His headquarters are at the Astor House.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

A citizen of Quincy, Ill., has struck the first blow for a great reform. He caused the arrest of s man who had purioined his umbrella, prosecuted the case vigorously and had the satisfaction of see-

Score another triumph for woman! The Meth dists of Nebraska have elected Mrs. Angle F. Newman a delegate to their National Conference. the Mormon Church, and is the first woman to be rewarded with such a dignity.

A child born to Mr. and Mrs. Bohn, of East Dublance of eyes. A surgical operation failed to reveal any trace of a visual organ. The usual seat of vision is covered by a tight, smooth skin. The child is unusually healthy and in all other respects

San Francisco was a fountain that gushed forth Angelica wine free to any one who wished to was a table eight feet high and fourteen feet across, which had been made from a single transverse section of a Humboldt County tree.

Ben Carpenter, of Adirondack, was cleaning his rifle three years ago when it was accidentally discharged, the ball passing through four inches of timber and imbedding itself in the brain of his three-year-old son, who was in an adjoining survive more than twenty-four hours, but he is still alive and in good health.

Sheridan Powers, of Wappello, Mo., recently itnessed a novel and exciting battle between two large turtles. He was out shooting in the St. Francis River bottoms when the strange noise drew him to the river bank. He watched the bat tle until the larger turtle had routed its antagonist received a cold shoulder from every point of and then brought down the victor with his fowling piece. The turtle was taken to town and found to weigh 190 pounds.

Tom Smith, an Alaska machinist, stumbled on a make him rich. While prospecting in a gulch one afternoon he became thirsty and dropped down on clear water which ran at his feet. To his astonshment the bed of the stream seemed sprinkled with gold, and he saw that he had leaned directly over a rich vein. Samples of the quartz which he

a singular experience at a country fair. He was wandering aimlessly about the grounds when capable and faithful public officers. Regis. you working or will you stand?" "I'll stand," During the next fifteen minutes the stranger came to him three times and handed him money. At last he began to think that he had had enough of standing" and he returned to his hotel It truck him then he had been doing "stool-pigeon" work for a gang of pickpockets who had mistaken him for some one else. He made just \$50 by his

M. M. Flowers, a ten-year convict in the penicentiary at Jeffersonville, Ind., was deprived last week of a deck of playing-cards which it had cost him an immense amount of pains to make. It is customary for the Warden of the prison to issue each month to every well-behaved convict a "reward of merit," showing his standing and entitling nim to certain privileges. These are printed on heavy cardboard and were carefully treasured by Flowers, who cut them to the proper size with a harp nall and laboriously printed the spots and figures in them with pen and ink. It took him early four years to get together enough cards to make a full deck.

A Sunday-school hymn-book recently issued at Salt Lake City, " to fill a long felt want" (as the preface declares) in the instruction of good little Mormon children, contains the following edifying

With Jesus for the standard, What can I need beside? I'll strive from every evil To keep my heart and tongue: I'll be a little Mormon And follow Brigham Young.

Little Blanche Romer, of Minneapolis, is only our years old, but she is said to have an astonishing talent for music. She plays the piano and the organ equally well, reading the most difficult music with great accuracy and rapidity. Blanche was born in a twelve by sixteen claim shanty near Tower City, Dak., and gave evidence of her phenomenal talent when only two years old.

Oh, she was a well-constructed lass, As she left the ocean steamer; But now she's grown as thin as shad-This unregenerate schemer. Her head was high and her smile was sweet, And her form was plump but graceful,

Alas! for the fate that met her then, For her skirts began to rustle, And a dry-goods store was found concealed Beneath her enormous bustle. There were laces and silks and sating A painting in oil by Titian.

And all exclaimed, as she came forth:

"Oh! isn't that maid most tasteful!"

Oh! really you would have felt surprise To witness that girl's condition. For she had bracelets around her arms And from elbow to wrist they ran; Diamond pins in her underskirts, Remote from the eye of man.

But her scheming has all miscarried The Government has her plunder. "Will she try to cheat again?" you ask,
She will if she can, by thunder! PLANS OF THE DEMOCRACY

CHIEFS OF THE TWO ORGANIZATIONS TO HOLD A CONFERENCE.

Attorney Martine and De Lancey Nicell Causing a Little Werry—Irving Hall Patiently Waiting for What It can Get— Judge Donobue Fighting for Renomin tion-Republicans are Holding Back.



EADERS of Tammany Hall and the County Democracy will be very busy this week. The chiefs of the two organizations are to meet in conference harmony and unity

within a few days and are to be talked over. There is every prospect of Tammany Hall and the County Demoeracy uniting upon a county and judiciary ticket. This was practically agreed upon a tion, where the two factions signed articles of peace and good will for the coming cam-

saign, and as allies refused to smoke the pipe of peace with Irving Hall.

Since their return from the State Council
of the party the leaders of Tammany Hall Since their return from the State Council of the party the leaders of Tammany Hall and the County Democracy have been communing among themselves in their own wigwams. They have not, however, appointed ambassadors to represent the rival but now friendly disposed machines in long and short talks over the equitable division of the offices to be voted for. Fire Commissioner Richard Croker, Sheriff Hugh J. Grant and W. Bourks Cockran, on the part of Tammany Hall, and ex-Mayor Edward Cooper, Police Justice Maurice J. Power and Fire Commissioner Henry D. Purroy, representing the County Democracy, may have had informal consultations regarding the union and makeup of the county and judiciary ticket, but as yet no formal conference has been held.

The Tammany Hall County and Judiciary Convention meets next Thursday. After forming an organization it will probably appoint a conference committee consisting of the leaders of the various district machine.

int a conference committee consisting of e leaders of the various district machines the leaders of the various district machines and then take a recess until after the County Democracy Convention, which meets on Wednesday, Oct. 19, has named a conference committee. The two committees will select sub-committees and the arranging for the union will begin in earnest. It will not be out of place to inform the readers of the first issue of The Evening World that the coming municipal election is an invariant. ing municipal election is an important one. The following officers that are to be voted for will prove this: District-Attorney, in place of Randolph B. Mar

A Surrogate, in place of Daniel G. Rollins Two Justices of the Supreme Court, in place Abraham R. Lawrence and Charles Donohue. Two Justices of the City Court, in place Ernest Hall and Stephen Burdett Hyatt, Judge of the Court of General Sessions (according to act of last Legislature creating an additional priminal judgeship).

Comptroller, in place of Edward V. Loew. President of the Board of Aldermen, in place of lenry R. Beekman. Coroner, in place of M. J. B. Messemer.

Besides these and State officers, the electors of he city are to vote for Senators, Assemblymen, livil Justices and Aldermen. How Tammany Hall and the County Democracy will divide up the county judiciary and district nominations is the question that is puzzling even the knowing politicians. All sorts of statements and rumors have been floating around in hotel corridors, clubs and places of public resort about the make-up of the county ticket. It has been said that Tammany Hall would demand the naming of the candidates for the Justiceship of the City Supreme Court. a Justiceship of the City Supreme Court, a Justiceship of the Supreme Court, a Justiceship of the City Court, Comptroller, Surrogate and Coroner. This would give the County Democracy the selection of the nominees for District-Attorney, Judge of the Court of General Sessions, a Justice of the Supreme Court, a Justice of the City Court and President of the Board of Aldermen. Then it has been precedinged by dermen. Then it has been proclaimed by po-litical wiseacres that the County Democrats wanted the Comptrollership to be awarded to them, while Tammany Hall would lay claims to the General Sessions Judgeship or

emanding the nomination of Randolph B Martine for Judge of General Sessions, and De Lancey Nicoll for District-Attorney, the leaders of both organizations have been do-ing a great deal of thinking. Tammany Hall is perfectly willing to have Mr. Martine and is perfectly willing to have Mr. Martine and Mr. Nicoll on the union ticket, but insists that their nominations be credited to the County Democracy in the division of the offices. If the County Democracy leaders see defeat for the entire ticket staring them in the face unless they place both Mr. Martine and Mr. Nicoll on the ticket they will endeavor to parcel out either the District Attorneyship or the General Sessions Judgeship to Tammany Hall. As Mr. Martine and Mr. Nicoll have heretofore been members of the County Democracy organization, of the County Democracy organization, of course Tammany Hall would prefer that the County Democracy would nominate its own members, and leave the wigwam a slice of another part of the ticket.

another part of the ticket.

An attempt was made to influence District. Attorney Martine to stand for renomination. If the attempt had been successful it would have resulted in the shelving of Mr. Nicoll. Mr. Martine, however, gave certain gentlemen to understand that he was a candidate for nomination for Judge of the Court of General Sessions. It is also said on the best of authority that he has notified his friends in the County Democracy that he would not accept a nomination for that position unless Mr. Nicoll is nominated for District-Attorney.

ney.

Judge Charles Donohue has not given up hope of being renominated. He has been bringing the strongest kind of pressure to bringing the from Tammany Hall. bringing the strongest kind of pressure to secure recognition from Tammany Hall. There are many leaders of Tammany Hall who think it would injure the entire ticket to place Judge Donohue upon it. The Wigwamites who remained faithful to the late John Kelly cannot forget how Judge Donohue used his powerful influence in more than one attempt to crush their old leader and organization. Corporation Counsel Morgan J. O'Brien is still mentioned for Supreme Court Judge, and his friends are pushing his claims for promotion to the bench.

The Republican leaders are patiently awaiting the result of the pow-wows between Tam.

ing the result of the pow-wows between Tammany Hall and the County Democracy, Their County Judiciary Convention will not nominate a ticket until the Democrats have placed their ticket in the field. The Republican bosses will be in a position to make continuous and account of the provision to make continuous and accounts. the field. The Republican bosses will be in a position to make capital out of any mistakes the Democrats may make. There are hundreds of prominent Republicans who are wishing that the Democratic scachines will set Mr. Nicoll aside. In that event they would favor his nomination on a Republican-Citizen County Judiciary ticket. They are of opinion that a Republican-Citizens' ticket would not only overthrow a machine union ticket, but would bring thousands and thousands of votes to the Republican State ticket.

Such Cooks Not Found Every Day First Table d'Hôte proprietor-Armand has left me. I shall never get such a cook again. One not found every day.

Second T. D. P.—But cooks are many.

First T. D. P.—Yes, but none could make mushroom go as far as Armand did.

A Slave to Liberty.

A speaker at one of the recent Anarchist meet ngs held in the French metropolis, carried away by the eloquence of his own oration, exclaim Citisens, I am the very slave of gioriANTI-POVERTY'S MASCOT.

The Ladice' Insist that It's Bound to Bring Luck to the Labor Party's Fair.



NTI-POVERTY may have had something to do with it. At any rate more than seven thousand people paid their dime each and passed through the wickets at the fair in Madison Square Garden Saturday night, and it was the most

successful night of the fair. The Anti-Poverty Society has for its highest aim the abolshment of poverty and the elevation of the poor; and when Mrs. Hackett, who has been preaching for years the doctrines which she believes to be the solution of the social problem, looked for the object of the interested attention of some children who, standing near her booth at the Anti-Poverty fair, were looking intently at the bottom of her gown, she found that an emacisted and thoroughly poverty-stricken black kitten had laid its bony frame there, she practised what she preached. The kitten had wandered into the Garden from the street and Mrs. Hackett took it up as a harbinger of good luck to the fair and the United Labor Party.

The kitten was taken to stout-hearted Mary Halligan, Dr. McGlynn's former cook, who guarded the passage to his room from sacrilegious intrusion by those who had been appointed in his place long after the segarth aroon had been evicted by the order of suspension from the Archbishop. Mary gave a banquet of cold turkey to the waif, and it speedily became a favorite. It was christened Anti-Poverty, and was petted by the ladies and dragged about by the children at poor; and when Mrs. Hackett, who has been

ened Anti-Poverty, and was petted by the adies and dragged about by the children at the fair until Mrs. Hacket thought it might be petted to death, and took the baby home

be petted to death, and took the baby home with her, where it now is. It is living on the top shelf, has shown an exceeding fondness for raw oysters—no vinegar, thank you—and is growing sleek and fat.

The ladies at the fair insist upon it that it is Scotch luck for a black cat to come to one's house, and that Anti-Poverty is sure to bring luck to the cause for which they work. The kitten will be an attraction at the fair this week, and will accompany Henry George to week, and will accompany Henry George to the White House in 1885, say the lady politi-cians of the fair. At any rate, its coming into the Garden was a sign of good luck for itself, and it is evidently quite satisfied with its en-trance into politics as a member of the United

BUCKET-SHOP BROKERS' METHODS.

They Are a Superstitious Lot and Often have Accommodating Friends.

The curbstone and bucket-shop brokers ar the most superstitious people in the world. Before they will plank down the five-dollar syndicate they have made up on the particular stock they are going to bull or bear to the extent of their pile, they will hustle all over the street and see all their friends, to find out if possible the latest tip concerning their favorite. A popular dodge to get a tip on some active stock then attracting the attention of the speculative market is to go to the office of some big broker who is dealing largely in that particular security for his customers and pump his bookkeeper.

Sometimes the bookkeeper is a gentleman of very easy morality, and will not refuse to impart what knowledge he has regarding the transactions of some of the big customers of the firm to a friend or acquaintance, especially when the request is backed up by an offer of coin in moderate amounts. Perhaps the representative of the five-dollar syndicate is told that Mr. So and So, one of the biggest traders in the street, has sent in an order to buy a thousand shares of the stock in question, and off he goes to advise his fellow-conspirators to float up on a bull market, and they go in for a quick turn. If there are any indications that there is going to be unloading the syndicate will sell and take its chances on a falling market.

These little games are comparatively innocent, however, when their effect upon the market is concerned. They are carried in a bolder manner sometimes, as, for instance, when two opposing cliques are fighting each of very easy morality, and will not refuse to

other in the market and it is of the utmost importance to each to find out just what the other is doing. Then easily approached book-keepers and clerks are in great demand, and there is often big money floating around on these occasions which finds its way, it is said, into the pockets of men who are not above betraying the interests of their employers and their customers. and their customers.

RUMBLINGS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

to-night. Coroner Messemer is certain of the Tammany Hall renomination.

Police Justice Murray has a son he would like to place on the Civil Justiceship bench. There are twenty candidates for Alderman in the Twenty-third Assembly District and thirty election districts to hear from. Lawrence J. Fitzgerald, renominated for

State Treasurer on the Denursing a sprained ankle. Gen. George O. Jones, the veteran Green-backer, said this morning at the Fifth Ave-nue Hotel: "The Greenback party still lives and we will poll 40,000 votes in the State." The fend between Alderman Patrick Div ver and ex-Assemblyman Thomas Maher threatens to resolve itself into a fight between the Fourth and Sixth Ward politicians.

Registration days: Tuesday, Oct. 11, (to-norrow); Wednesday, Oct. 19; Friday, Oct. 8; Saturday, Oct. 29. Election day, Tues-lay, Nov. Col. Frederick D. Grant is still suffering from sore throat. He is a frequent visitor at the headquarters of the Republican State Committee in the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Mr. James L. Williams, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Democratic State Committee, is a tall, well-built man, and owns a dark mustache. He is considered

very handsome. Ex-Mayor Edward Cooper has accepted the Treasurership of the Democratic Campaign Committee, with the understanding that he is not to solicit subscriptions. "I will be re-sponsible for all I receive," is what he remarked in accepting the post.

Some Girls Are Awful. "Some girls are just too awful for anything, said Miss Stormy Weather on her way home from church yesterday. ' There's Ethel Marshall, she wears a set of false teeth."
"I can hardly believe it," said Mr. Swansdown. "Of course you didn't. Why, she is so deceit-ful that she only wears them at night."

One May Know Too Much (From Figure.)
Gentleman at Club-Would you believe it, my

ear fellow, notwithstanding all my protests, my wife insists on covering her face with powder even when she goes to bed?

My Dear Fellow (absent-mindedly)—I know, my dear chap. Don't talk to me about it. It's simply disgusting. When one kisses her it tastes just like

Counterfelt Coin Hurd to Pass.

M. Calino, in order to win a bet, attempted to swallow a silver coin, and almost choked. As soon as he recovered, he exclaims, in disgust:

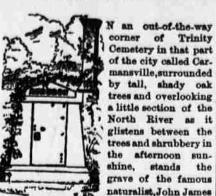
''It must have been a counterfeit coin, since I have been unsuccessful in my attempt to pass it."

He Hadn't Recognised It. [Prom L. Gaulotz.]
Guest in Paris café. — Waiter, this fish is detest ble. It is neither as fresh nor as good as the one you gave me the day before yesterday.

Why it's the very same one.

THE GRAVE OF AUDUBON.

a Simple Tomb of Grante



Audubon. It is a simple comb of gray granite built in the hillside and covered with a natural drapery of vines and wild plants, and in its solitude and quietness is suggestive of the wild woodland scenes that the naturalist so dearly loved during his life. Some time ago it was decided by the authorities of the cemetery to cut a roadway through that part of the ground where the tomb of Audubon stands and it was found that this would necessitate the removal of his body. At the same time a new avenue known as Audubon avenue is to be opened between Tenth avenue and the Boule vard, which will intersect the cemetery. A

proposition has been made, therefore, that the body of Audubon, when it is removed from its present resting place, be interred at the head of the new avenue and the spot be marked by a handsome monument worthy of

marked by a handsome monument worthy of the great naturalist's fame.

The New York Academy of Sciences has taken the matter in hand and one or two meetings have been held with a view to arriving at some understanding regarding the purchase of the monument, which will be a very handsome one, the money to purchase it being raised by subscription. A committee consisting of Prof. D. S. Martin and Dr. Britton and Prof. Eggleston, of Columbia College, have the arrangements in hand and are now in negotiation with the family of the naturalist for the purpose of securing the naturalist for the purpose of securing the authority necessary, and their further plans will be announced at some future meeting.

The remains of Audubon have lain in the vault in Trinity Cemetery since his death in

vault in Trinity Cometery since his death in 1851. In view of the interest which the present project has already aroused, it might not be out of place to present a sketch of the life of the celebrated scientist, about whom so little seems to be known at the present day. He was born in the year 1775, of French parents, in the southern part of the State of ennsylvania. At a very early age he began o develop that love of nature which led him become a devoted student of everything pertaining to nature. As he says himself:
"When I had hardly yet learned to walk the
productions of nature that lay spread all
around were constantly pointed out to me.

around were constantly pointed out to me. They soon became my playmates, and before my ideas were sufficiently formed to enable me to estimate the differences between the azure tints of the sky and the emerald hue of the bright foliage I felt that an intimacy with them, not consisting of friendship merely, but bordering on frenzy, must accompany my steps through life, and now more than ever am I persuaded of the power of those early impressions. None but aerial companions suited my funcy." from his father, who ensouraged him, helped him make collections is natural history, and

from his father, who ensouraged him, helped him make collections is natural history, and taught him to paint and draw, an art which he afterwards made noble use of in his great work on "Ornithological Biography." His education was completed in France, whither his father sent him at an early age. One of his masters at Paris was the great David.

When he first returned to this country, at about the age of twenty-five, he went into business. He made repeated failures, however, in trade and finally gave up everything for his favorite study of nature. He used to take long excursions on the rivers and through the woods, accompanied by his wife and child. In this way he travelled all through the States of Pennsylvania and Kentucky, sketching and writing. Some of his descriptions of woodland scenes are the most besutiful and picturesque ever written. One can feel the fresh air blowing in his face as he reads, he can scent the odor in his face as he reads, he can scent the odor of prairie flowers and autumn woods and hear the roar of the surf along the seashore. Nature, and not books, was his teacher.

He began to write his great work on birds in 1825, and completed the first volume in 1831. The fifth and last volume was finished in 1839, and the work is one of the grandest eyer undertaken. While he was writing it he visited England, where he was received with open arms. In 1828 he went to the Con-tinent and visited Cuvier and received his entinent and visited Cuvier and received his en-couragement in his work. After his return to the United States he first devoted his at-tention to the bird life along the Gulf of Mexico, and discovered and described a num-ber of new species. Then he explored Lab-rador and the coasts of British America. He died in 1851, at the age of seventy-six. His devoted love of nature cannot have a better illustration than in the closing chapter of his great work on Bird Biography, where he says:

he says:

"Amid the tall grass of the far extended prairies of the West, in the solemn forests of the North, on the heights of the midland mountains, by the shores of the boundless ocean and on the bosom of the vast lakes and magnificent rivers, have I sought to search out the things which have been hidden since the creation of this wondrous world, or seen only by the naked Indian, who has for unknown ages ages dwelt in the gorgeous but melancholy wilderness. Who is the stranger to my own dear country who can form an ade-quate conception of its primeval woods; of quate conception of its primeval woods; of the glory of those coumnar trunks that for centuries have waved in the breeze and resisted the shock of the tempest; of the vast bays of the Atlantic coast replenished by thousands of streams differing in magnitude as differ the stars that sparkle in the expanse of the pure heavens; of the density of aspect of our Western plains, our sandy Southern shores, interspersed with reedy swamps, and the cliffs that protect our Eastern coast; of the rapid currents of the Mexican Gulf, and the rushing tide streams of the Bay of Fundy; of our own ocean lakes, our mighty rvers, our thundering cataracts, and majestic mountains rearing their snowy heads into the calmest regions of the clear, cold sky—would that I could delineate the varied features of that loved land!"

Flowers for the Widow in the Red House. (From the Boston Courter.)
A lady living in the suburbs was called down the other morning to see a young girl who saked for her at the door but declined to enter the house. The lady recognized the caller as a girl she had frequently seen in the neighborhood, but of whose

name she was ignorant. The girl looked hurriedly up and then bashfully cast down her eyes to the doormat, which she nervously prodded with the toe of her coarse boot,
"Got any flowers?" she demanded with a man-ner which seemed gruff, but which was probably

only frightened.

"Not many. Why?"
"Cause Mis" Purington wants some."
"Who is Mrs. Purington "Who is he widow woman what lived in the red house at the end of Back Alley."
"What sort of flowers does she want?" inquired the lady, utterly at a loss to know why Mrs. Purington, the widow who dwelt in the red house at the end of Back Alley, should send to demand flowers from a perfect stranger.
"I dunno," answered the girl, more sullenly than before.
"But what is she going to do with them?" persisted the pussled lady.
"I dunno, "repeated the caller. "She's dead.

"But what is sine going to do white them's particular is stated the puzzled lady.

"I dunno," repeated the caller. "She's dead, an she wants some flowers."

And the pathetic situation having thus become clear at length, the lady sent to the departed widow who would dwell no more in the red house at the end of Back Asley whatever blossoms the frost had spared in her little garden.

CAUGHT IN THE SOCIAL SWIM

PASHIONABLE PEOPLE ALREADY ASTIR FOR A BRISK AND BUSY SEASON.

on the Pelham Steeplechase—A Rumor that Exclusive People Must Increase Their Membership to Pay Expenses-Latest Gosslp About Weddings and Engagements.



astir for a brisk and busy season. This week fairly begins it. A large number of fashionable people who have lingered in the country will return to-morrow expressly to attend the "first night" at Wallack's. Social gayety

of the Pelham Steeplechase, under the auspices of the Country Club, Thursday and Saturday, Oct. 20 and 22. A "hunt ball" to wind up the race week has been discussed by the club, and it is probable that some decided action will be taken on the part of the members, in order to end the autumn meeting with brilliancy.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard has sold his house at Madison avenue and Thirty-fourth street, which was formerly occupied by Mr. Jacob Lorillard, to Mr. J. T. Wysong for \$110,000.

Mr. James Brown Potter is recovering from his serious illness. The cause of his trouble was internal abcess, caused by excessive ex-

J. H. A. Tremenheer is to marry Miss Jes-sie R. Van Auken on the 18th inst. It will be a house wedding.

The wedding of Miss Julia Cotton-Smith and Mr. George Post will not take place this fall, as currently reported, but in the early

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clarkson are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Oits, of Bellport, L. I.

Mr. Howard Butler, the clever young artist, and son of William Allen Butler, will spend the winter in Mexico. Mr. and Mrs. Pinchot, of Grey Towers, Milford, have bought the house No. 4 Gram-ercy Park. Mr. and Mrs. Pinchot will

The wedding of Miss Minnie Edwards, a daughter of the late Jonothan Edwards, and Mr. Ostrander will take place to-morrew at the bride's residence.

James Gordon Bennett, of Paris, dined at

He Gives a Fine Free Show to a Big Crowd

in Mail Street. One hundred and twenty-seven men and boys were standing about in an anxious way at the cast end of Mail street this noon when an Evening World reporter came along and thought he'd take a look at the fight, too. He couldn't find any fight, though. The men and boys were all looking at a particularly knowing bay horse with four black legs which stood in front of mail wagon No. 14 with an expectant look on his face. His driver, a bright young man with a big 7 on his shiny brass shield, had just alipped off the bridle and was walking over towards Filomeno Buonarotti's banana cart at the cross-walk. Filomeno grinned and handed him a dozen yellow peels. Then the young man bought three small apples for five cents and went back to within four yards of the horse.

The crowd was twice as big now and those ways he had been they before were smiling as

The crowd was twice as big now and those who had been there before were smiling expectantly. The young man halted and held up a banana peel.

"High ball, Dick?" he asked.

The big bay horse turned up his head sidewise and opened an enormous mouth. To make things extra sure he spread out a large surface of tremulous upper lip. The driver pitched a peel with a big up-curve on it. Dick lifted his mouth a little and caught it. The crowd applauded. The driver fired a peel in slow, drop-ball style, and Dick nafled that, too.

When there were no more peels left the

nailed that, too.

When there were no more peels left the driver carefully balanced one of the apples on the top of Dick's cutstretched lip. The horse turned his head very slowly at first, then gave it a quick jerk and fairly juggled the apple into his mouth. The people clapped their hands and a bootblack said "Hay!" in enthusiastic admiration. Dick incoled the other apples in the same smeare. juggled the other apples in the same successful fashion and grinned for more, and the spectators went away feeling happy because they had seen a fine show free.

Ready With An Answer. [From Figure.]
A venerable and white-haired old gentlem somewhere in the neighborhood of eighty years of age, was accosted the other night by a Boulevard "innocent."
"What do you want, my dear," he exclaimed,
"you see I am a poor old man."
"Il the more reason to enjoy life, when one
has only got a few days more to live,"

Prompt Appreciation of the "Evening World" and Hearty Congratulations. MUTUAL RESERVE FUND LIPE ASS'N NEW YORK Oct. 8, 1897.

Yes Fork Evening World: me to congratulate you upon starting an evening addition. We desire to have an "ad," nserted for the first six editions, to occupy abo one-haif column at 250 per line (if this is p price), good location, properly displayed, don't forget your old friends as you low through life. E. B. HABFER, Proced

has already been made of the autumn meeting

Lorillard, to Mr. J. T. Wysong for \$110,000.

It is rumored that the present membership of the Tuxedo Club is to be increased by two hundred new members. This has been found necessary, as the annual expenses of conducting the club are so large that the present revenue from dues and other sources of income are not sufficient to meet the outlay. The deficit in the accounts is made up by Mr. Lorillard. From an authentic source it is learned that Mr. Lorillard has inserted a clause in his will that his heirs and executors are to perpetually carry on Tuxedo.

Mr. James Brown Potter is recovering from

ercise at tennis. The Duke of Marlborough has become a regular diner at Delmonico's.

Mr. La Montagne, who is to marry Miss Weir early in November, has taken an apart-ment in the Cambridge.

The engagement is rumored, but not authenticated, of Mr. E. D. Morgan to a young lady well known in New York and West Chester.

give a series of entertainments this winter to introduce their daughter, Miss Antoinette

Mrs. William P. Jaffray, who is now at her

The wedding of Mr. Newbold Lawrence and Miss Goelet will take place in November, and will take up their residence in the old Lawrence homestead at Lawrence, L. I. Mr. Lorrimer Stoddard, son of the poet, has adopted the stage as his profession. He is now acting in Bronson Howard's new play at the Union Square Theatre.

The Rev. W. E. Rainsford, of St. George's Church, has been the guest of Mr. H. Le Grand Cannon at Burlington, Vt. Mr. and Mrs. Rainsford and family will return to New York this month.